

When You  
Think  
FURNITURE  
Think



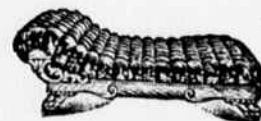
GIBSON-MILLER Co.



Columbia's  
Finest



Furniture  
Store.



## November Clean-Up Sale.

As a result of the enormous fall business, enjoyed by every department of this store, we have accumulated an unusually large amount of remnants and odds and ends, all of which, with the many

**BARGAIN PLUMS**

recently picked up by our New York buyer, we put on sale at ridiculously low prices for speedy disposal.

## THIS IS THE FIRST OF OUR CLEAN-UP SALES

which in the future, will be held every 60 days

The choice and diversified offerings of this first sale are put forth at such sharp price reductions as to surely arouse the liveliest interest among shrewd buyers. Come early while the offerings are large and most varied.

It will pay you well not to miss this sale.

We accept Clearing House Certificates at face value and give Currency in change.

**WHITTEN DRY GOODS CO.,**

BATESBURG, S. C.

## SHOT HIS ARM OFF AND HE BLED TO DEATH.

Killing Near Staubes' Mill Of Negro  
Named Moses Mims.

Aiken, S. C., Nov. 19.—Coroner Owens returned last night from Staubes' Mill, about eight or nine miles from the city, where he went to hold an inquest over the remains of one Moses Mims, a negro, who was shot and killed there.

The details of the affair appear to be very meagre. Those present at the time appear to be too scared to talk very much, and are said to have been heavily drunk.

The affair happened on Saturday night, and Mims died on Sunday afternoon. Dr. Hastings Wyman was summoned Sunday morning and found Mims' arm almost shot off near

the shoulder, and another bullet hole through the wrist of the same member. Mims had almost bled to death before he arrived, and though the arm was taken off, and everything possible done for him, he died about three o'clock in the afternoon. Before death he was able to talk a little of the affair, but what he said contained very little of value as evidence. Mims told the physician that he must have been shot about three or four o'clock Sunday morning, and that he did not know who shot him, that he knew nothing until he waked up in his mortally wounded condition Sunday morning. It seems that a number of negroes were drinking together, and probably in a drunken row the man was shot.

It was also stated that they were so drunk that when they attempted to take him home, he was allowed to tumble out of the buggy several times.

## ROYALTY BUNCHED AT WINDSOR.

Three Kings, Five Queens and Sixteen Princes and Princesses Dine Together.

Windsor, England, Nov. 17.—Today will long be remembered in Windsor Castle as the occasion of an event probably unique in history—at Windsor Castle a lunch was served in the state dining room to a party consisting of three Kings, five Queens and 16 Princes and Princesses. The royal guests were the King and Queen of England, the Emperor and Empress of Germany, the King and Queen of Spain, the Queen of Portugal and the Queen of Norway. Several interesting photographs of the group of monarchs and then of the entire party were taken.

The royal borough was unusually lively with crowds of sight-seers watching the arrival of the royal guests and other incidents connected with such an unusual gathering.

## ON BOTH SIDES

A STORY

BY W. F. BRYAN.

"Looks pretty, doesn't it?" demanded Ted Barrion, as Nella Fenway came out on the broad piazza.

The girl glanced over the well kept lawn, past the road and so across the fields to the cool dark of the woods beyond.

"Pretty!" she repeated scornfully. "It's just the loveliest thing I ever saw. It looks almost like the country."

"Almost," echoed Barrion. "I say that's a bit tough on a fellow. Sincerely guaranteed that it would be the real thing."

"That's just the trouble," she explained. "You just go to the man and tell him you want to give him a barn dance regardless of expense. Your jack-o'-lanterns are carved by an artist and they are illuminated by electric lights instead of candles. You dance in the barn, but the dancing floor you laid down costs more than some of the real barns themselves, and the band you imported from town will play the same music that we are going to have all winter and by the same men."

"I wanted to have the best," he said, a little sulkily, as he turned away. A little hand rested upon his arm for a brief instant, though he felt the impress long after it had been removed.

"It is the best—your best," she said. "But it's not a real farm dance any more than this is a real farm. Ted. It's all a play and a pretense. We were to wear print dresses, and Rita Farnum is upstairs getting into a décolleté mulle gown trimmed with real lace. That's her idea of the way a farmer's daughter dresses."

Ted glanced approvingly at the simple little print frock that suited so well the fresh, rounded figure and the piquant face above.

"It is useless to paint the lily—until the lily is faded," he said with a little laugh. "When Rita Farnum gets to heaven and she finds her angelic robe is not to her liking she will search the other piece for a dressmaker to fix it over. All dressmakers will go to the other place," he added.

"That's too feminine belief," asserted Nella, with a rippling laugh that reminded Ted of the song of birds in the early morning.

"That's where they ought to go," he growled. "Even eternal torture will not atone their crimes against art and nature in the way they fix over the human form to make it conform to the dresses they have built on the wire models."

"How about the way you have made this farm over into a toy? That is just as bad."

"What's the matter with the farm?" demanded Barrion. "It's one of the show places of the country. You are the only one who has said anything against it."

"I am disappointed," explained the girl. "You see Dad does not like to be reminded of those times when—er—"

"Before they found coal on his farm and he got into society?" completed Ted who knew the story of Joel Fenway's sudden rise to riches and his subsequent avoidance of any reference to his country life.

"Well, Dad has hated the country ever since, but I love it. This has been my first visit to a farm since the old days. I was like a little girl promised a new toy when I heard I was to be one of the house party for the barn dance—but it's not the same," she added wistfully. "You are wearing overalls and a cotton shirt, but you've got your society manner on, Ted."

"The arrival of a hay wagon loaded with guests from a nearby 'farm' closed the argument. Other of the house party hurried out on the piazza and Nella was free to wander to the side porch.

From a society point of view, the arrangements were perfect. At the foot of the side lawn was a stubble field, in which lay the great yellow pumpkins cut into jack-o' lanterns and lighted by electricity, as were those that lined the front lawn. At the rear was the huge barn lighted by arc lights hung in great Japanese lanterns which made curious patches of color on the polished surface of the specially laid dancing floor. On the lawn were scores of small tables served by negro waiters looking oddly unhappy in their overalls, which for the night replaced their usual service clothes.

Yes, it was all perfect, but Nella smiled a little sadly to herself as she recalled the anticipation which the invitation had aroused. She still lov-

## J. B. White & Co., "Augusta's Only Department Store."

Mail Order Service for the benefit of all who find it inconvenient to come to the city, and want to shop with us. A special Mail Order Clerk goes all over the store, and selects goods for the out-of-Augusta shoppers with as much care and precaution as if selections were being made for herself, so you run no risks in sending your orders to us by letter. All special sales which may be on at the time order is received, will be taken advantage of by clerk for the customer.

From Now Until "Thanksgiving" Special prices will be put on in the Linen Department, the China-ware Department and the Furniture (Dining Room Furniture particularly) Department.

Just a Few of the Specials  
To Show How the Prices Run.

\$1.00 Table Linen 59c.

Beautiful, full bleached Linen, pretty patterns.

\$2.00 Linen Damask \$1.00.

A damask that cannot be equalled in the city for less than \$1.75 as an extra special. Napkins to match all cloths.

56-Piece Dinner Set.

Pretty Patterns, floral and other decorations, full size pieces, gold lined, \$12.00 value, \$8.50.

Millinery for Thanksgiving.

All \$7.00 to \$12.50 Hats, for women, cut to one figure, \$4.98.

## Thomas & Barton Co.

Do you Need Anything in the  
FURNITURE LINE?

If so, it will be money in your pocket to call on us before placing your order. We handle all grades, and can meet competition on all cheap and medium grades—and when it comes to High Grade Goods, in both quality and price, WE ARE LEADERS in this section of the country.

This may sound like a strong statement;—but we mean it and can prove what we say—call and see for yourself.

Pianos, Organs and Musical Merchandise.

When you have a thought along this line, be sure and connect it with

**Thomas & Barton Company**  
if you want the best money can buy.

We want our out-of-town friends to make our store headquarters when in the city.

708-10-12 Broad St.

Augusta, Ga.

ed their old farm, but her stepmother would never permit her to go to the country. It was something she was supposed to forget.

Ted's fashionable "farm" had been a great disappointment to her. It was all so unreal, so insincere and most of all, she was disappointed in the dance itself. She made herself comfortable in one corner of the dark porch, where the music came but faintly to her ears and where she was not liable to interruption.

For an hour she sat huddled in a rustic chair that had cost as much as a whole parlor suit in real farmhouses and it was not until she heard Ted's voice that she recalled herself to the present.

"I've been looking for you everywhere he announced as he came toward her. "The ball is making a great hit. Everyone says it is the best of the season and as a reward Bess says that I may have leave of ab-

sence for half an hour."

"Your sister makes a charming hostess," said Nella with an approving smile. "It must be a great relief to have someone to take from your shoulders the entertaining."

"You bet," declared Ted with more fervor than elegance. "This dance will cover a multitude of social debts. But come, let's go out of this and into the real country. It lies just across the real rusticities and imagine that we are enviously looking on and listening to the music."

Nella fell in with the suggestion and, laughing, they stole across the road to where a little knot of the real farmers had gathered to watch the fun. Ted found a seat for her on a smooth stone and took his place by her side.

"It's funny," he said, "that we on the other side of the fence want to come over here, while those over here

wish that they could be over there. It's human nature, I suppose, to want what we know nothing of."

"I have been on both sides," she reminded, "and I like this side best. Society is all right for those who know nothing else, but I am awfully tired of it, Ted. It is all so artificial and so unhuman."

"Inhuman, too, for that matter," chuckled Ned. "I say Nell, how would you like to chuck it all?" "I'm sick of it, too. This is a real farm in spite of its society trimmings. I'll cut out some of the trimmings and we'll make it real. Then we can live on both sides of the fence, content on either side, with the knowledge that we have the key to the gate."

Ned's hand stole into his, "It would be very nice—on both sides of the fence—with you," she said softly.

Free.

Our price list for dyeing and cleaning: cc. Old clothes made new. C. Laundry and Dye Works. Columbia, S. C.